DELL COMIC

APRIL 10¢

LOONEY TUNES

Merrie Melodies comics

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MR. GEORGE T. DELACORTE, JR.
PRESIDENT OF THE DELL PUBLISHING COMPANY, INC.
IN RECOGNITION OF HIS EFFORTS IN ESTABLISHING AND MAINTAINING THE DELL COMIC LINE AS CLEAN AND WHOLESOME JUVENILE ENTERTAINMENT. AND BECAUSE IN DOING SO HE HAS SET AN EXAMPLE FOR THE ENTIRE COMICS PUBLISHING INDUSTRY TO FOLLOW
BY
NEWSDEALERS POST NUMBER 1169
AMERICAN LEGION
NOVEMBER 14, 1954

A PLEDGE DELL COMIC TO PARENTS

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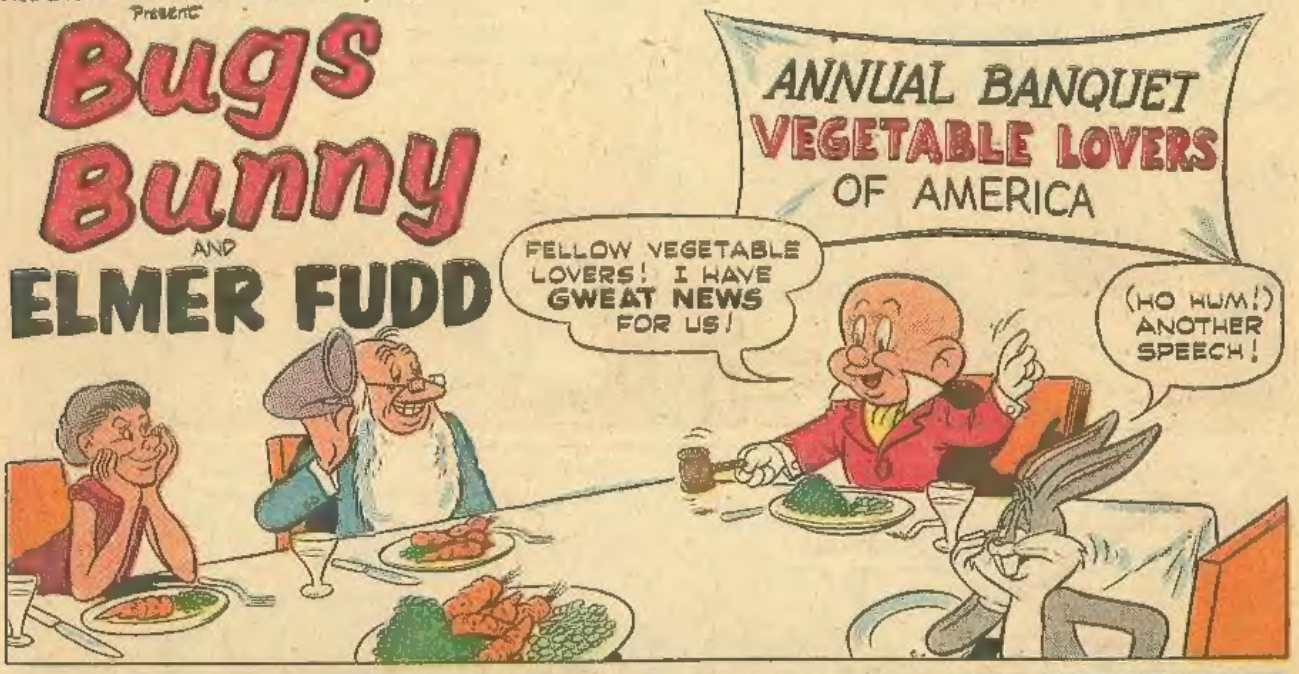
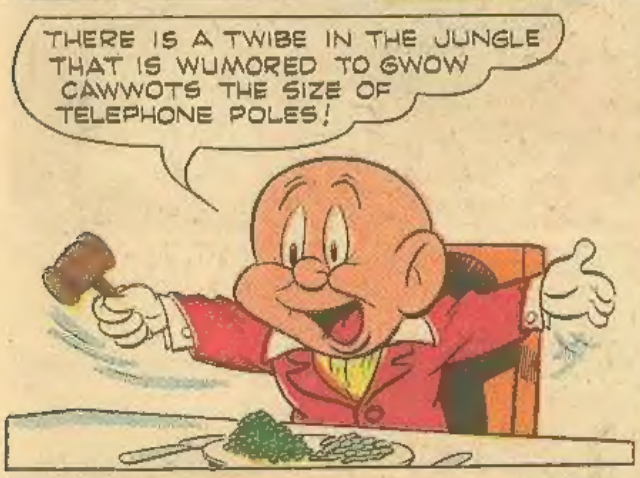
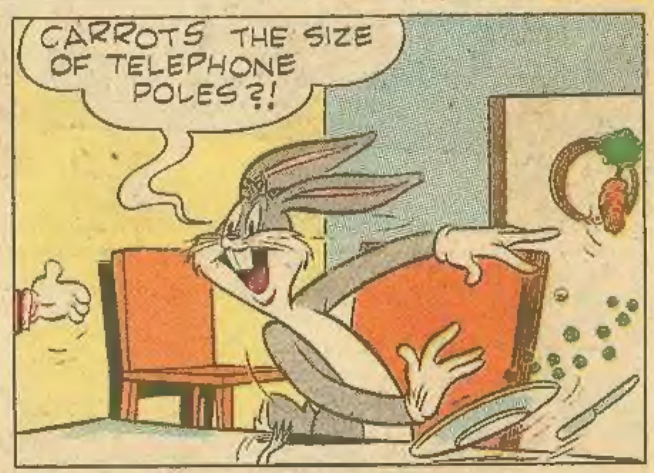
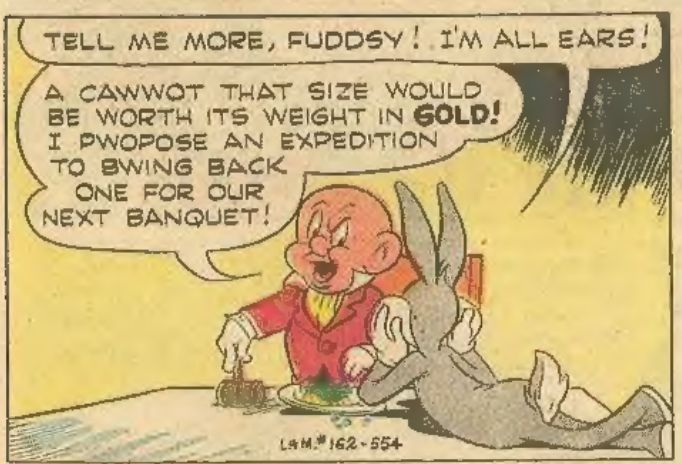
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
Presents

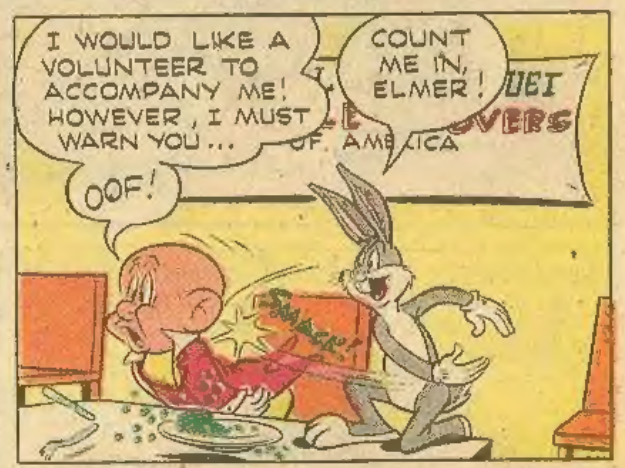
Bugs Bunny AND ELMER FUDD








TELL ME MORE, FUDDSY! I'M ALL EARS!
A CAWWOT THAT SIZE WOULD BE WORTH ITS WEIGHT IN GOLD! I PWOPOSE AN EXPEDITION TO BWING BACK ONE FOR OUR NEXT BANQUET!
LAM.# 162-554



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DELL COMICS ARE GOOD COMICS

AS I WAS ABOUT TO SAY, IT'S A VEWY DANGEROUS TWIP! THE NATIVES ARE VEWY UNFWIENDLY!
EHH! COUNT ME OUT!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! WE'RE THE ONLY TWO MEMBERS IN FIT ENOUGH SHAPE TO MAKE THE TWIP!
URK!
SHORTLY...
WELL, HERE ALREADY! LEAD ME TO THOSE KING-SIZE YELLOW CRUNCHIES!
DON'T BE SILLY! THIS IS ONLY THE JUMPING-OFF PLACE!
TRADING POST
ACCORDING TO THE MAP, WE GO UP THE WIVER! SO LET'S SEE IF WE CAN WENT A BOAT!
THERE'S SOME!
BOATS FOR HIRE
SAY, DOC! WE'D LIKE TO RENT ONE OF THESE TUBS!
FOR HIRE
?
WE'RE GOING UP TO THE VEGETABLE EATERS' TEWWITORY!
VEGETABLE EATERS! HUH! NO RENT BOAT! ONLY SELL IT!
WH-WHY?
USED TO RENT BOATS TO EXPEDITIONS! EXPEDITIONS NEVER COME BACK! LOSE MORE DARN BOATS THAT WAY! SO, NOW, ONLY SELL BOATS!
GULP!
H-HOW MUCH?

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLAR! GIVE MONEY TO PARROT, AND DON'T TRY TO SHORTCHANGE! PARROT CAN COUNT!
WAIT A MINUTE, FUDDSY!
AWRK! ONE-TWO-THREE-FOUR
I'VE KINDA LOST MY TASTE FOR KING-SIZE CARROTS! LET'S FORGET THE WHOLE THING!
TOO LATE! NO REFUNDS!
WE CAN'T QUIT NOW! ALL THE MONEY IN THE CLUB TREASURY IS TIED UP IN THIS EXPEDITION! BESIDES, LOOK HOW FAMOUS WE'LL BE WHEN WE GET BACK!
YOU MEAN IF WE GET BACK!
THAT CLUCK BACK THERE WASN'T SO OPTIMISTERIC!
OH, HE WAS JUST TWYING TO DISCOUWAGE US!
SHORTLY...
WE BETTER GO ASHORE AND CUT SOME MORE FIREWOOD!
WHY GO ASHORE?
I'LL JUST GRAB SOME O' THIS DRIFTWOOD HERE!
HMM! FUNNY LOOKING HUNK OF WOOD!

THAT'S NOT DWIFTWOOD!
YIKE!
THAT'S A CROCODILE!
NOW HE TELLS ME!
SMACK!
OMIGOODNESS! BUNNY OVERBOARD!
SPLOSH!
HAAAALP!
I'LL SAVE YOU, OLD FWIEND! WAIT'LL I TURN THE BOAT AWOUND!
BLARB!
URK!
SNAP!
BUGS! WHERE ARE YOU? SPEAK TO ME!
GRASH!

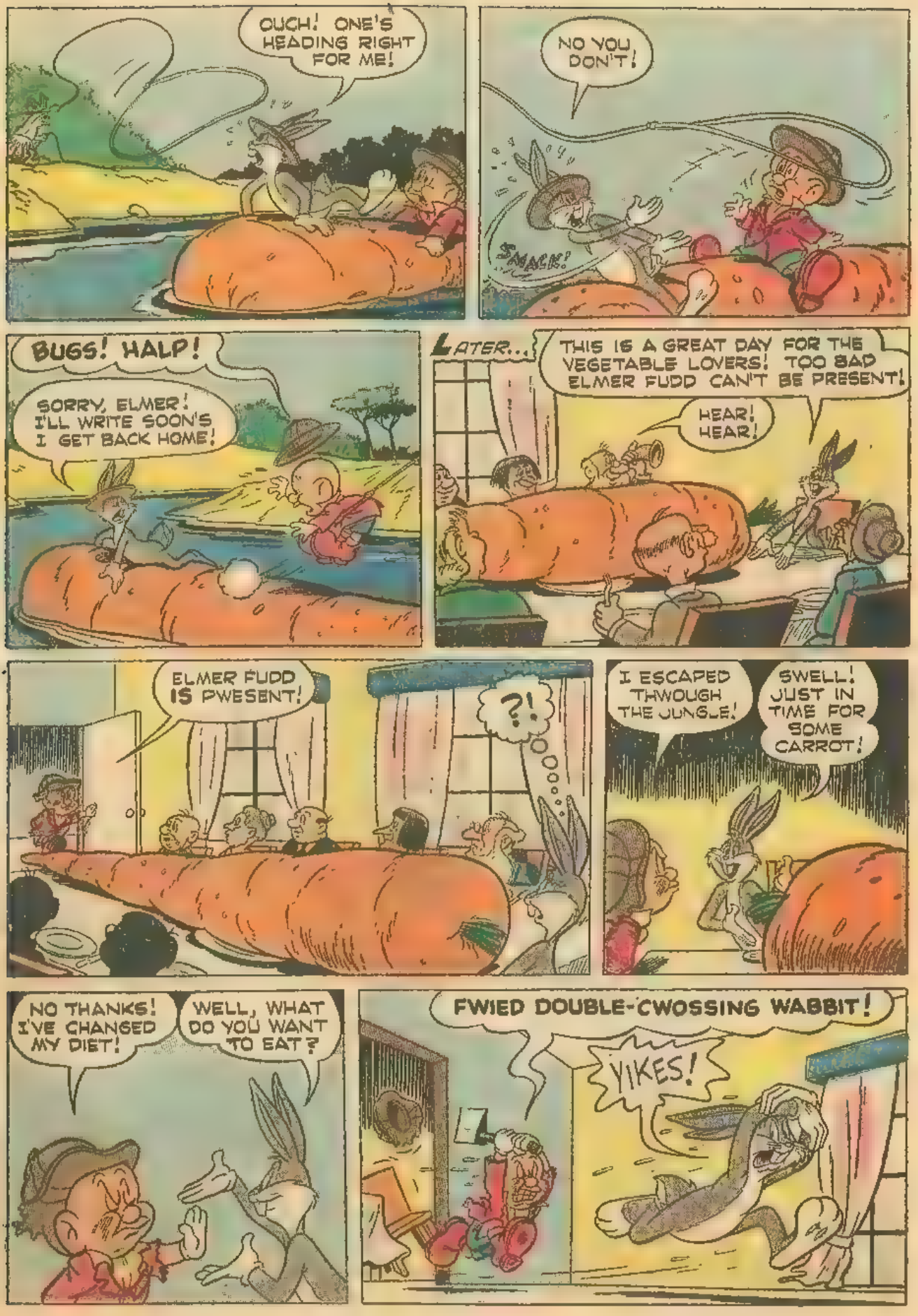
SORRY TO DROP IN ON YOU LIKE THAT, ELMER!
WHAT WERE YOU DOING UP IN THE AIR? YOU WERE SUPPOSED TO BE IN THE WATER!
YA GOT ME, FUDDSY!
VEWY STWANGE!
MANY MILES UPSTREAM...
OH, OH! WHERE DO WE GO FROM HERE?
THE MAP SAYS WE WALK!
ONLY ONE THING'S BOTHERIN' ME, ELMER! WHAT MAKES YOU THINK WE'RE GOING TO BRING BACK THOSE VEGETABLES ALIVE? US ALIVE, THAT IS!
I CAN SEE THAT YOU KNOW NOTHING ABOUT EXPLOWING!
THESE CWATES ARE FULL OF CHEAP TWINKETS AND BAUBLES WITH WHICH WE WILL MAKE FWIENDS WITH THE NATIVES!
OH, YOU HAD ME WORRIED FOR A MINUTE!
S-SAY, ELMER!
NOW WHAT'S THE TWOUBLE?
HOW ABOUT TRYING OUT SOME OF THOSE TRINKETS AND BAUBLES ON THAT OVERGROWN PUSSYCAT? HE DOESN'T LOOK FRIENDLY!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNIFF!
A JAGUAR!

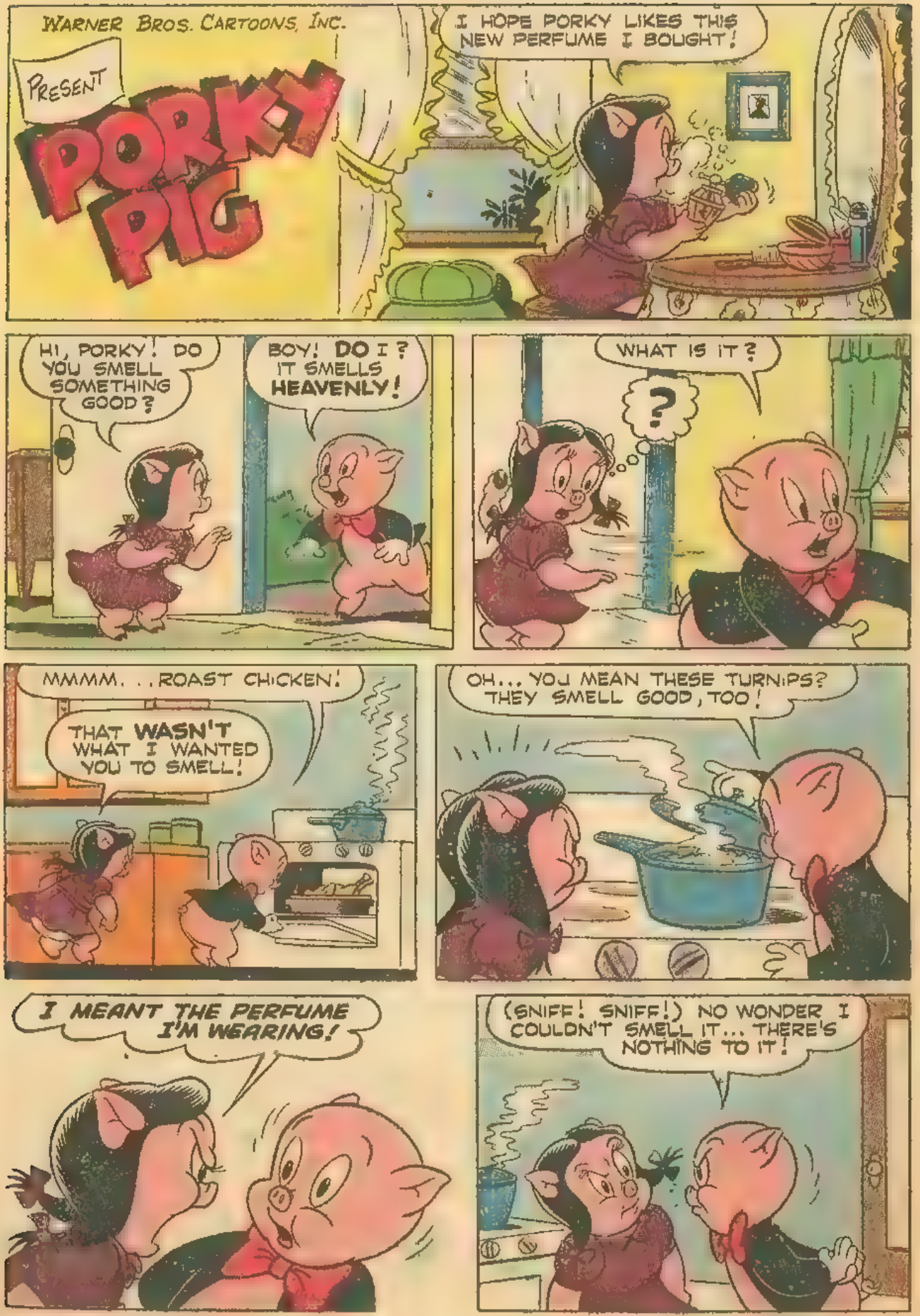
JAGUARS ARE ONE OF THE FIERCEST CWEATURES IN THE JUNGLE! WUN FOR IT!
RUN FOR WHAT?
TOO BAD YOU DIDN'T INCLUDE SOME CATNIP IN THIS JUNK!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
HE'S GAINING! I CAN FEEL HIS HOT BWEATH ON THE BACK OF MY NECK!
PUFF! PUFF! PUFF!
ARRK!
I TWIPPED! THIS IS THE END, OL' FWIEND!
OOF!
HEY! HE'S GONE! WE OUTRAN HIM!
LOOK! A VILLAGE UP AHEAD!
HUWWY! IT MUST BE WHERE THE VEGETABLE EATERS LIVE!
HOLY GIMCWACKS! LOOK AT THE CAWWOTS!
WOW! ME FOR ONE OF THOSE CRUNCHIES!

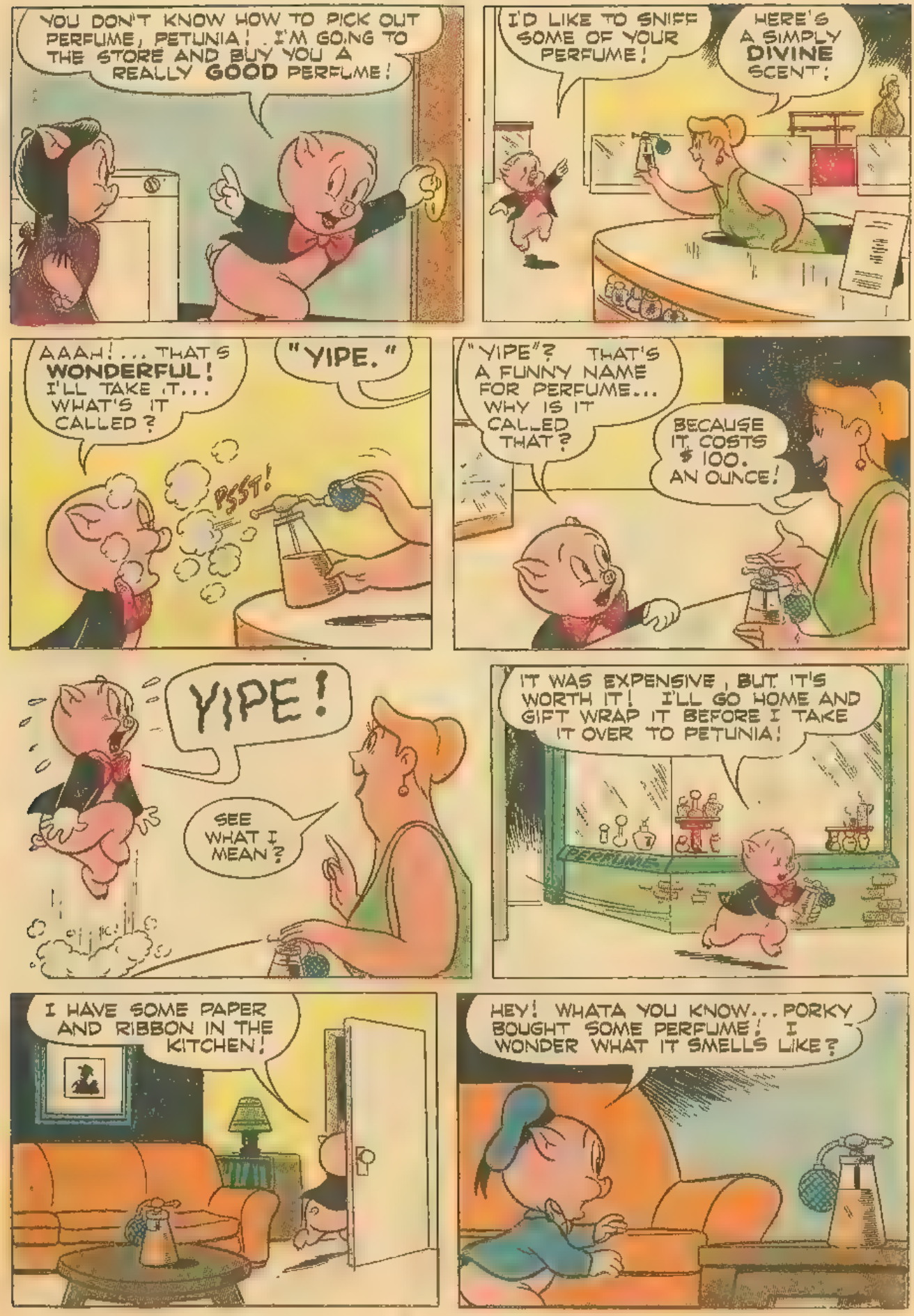
I'M JUST GOING TO START IN THE MIDDLE OF THAT PILE AND EAT MY WAY OUT! DON'T BOTHER ME FOR THE REST OF THE DAY!
GWACIOUS!
L-LOOKS LIKE WE'RE HAVING COMPANY!
CHOMP! CHOMP!
JEEPERS! THEY'RE WABBITS— JUST LIKE BUGS!
L-LOOK, FELLAS! ME FWIENDLY! LIKE TO TWADE VALUABLE TWINKETS FOR CAWWOTS! AREN'T THEY PWETTY?
ACME JUNK JEWELRY CO.
NO DEAL! ALREADY OVERSTOCKED WITH JUNK JEWELRY!
CRACK!
WHAT ELSE GOT TO TRADE? BETTER BE GOOD!
YAH!
OH, DEAR!
BUGS! OH, BUGS! TALK TO THESE CHAWACTERS! YOU'RE A WABBIT, TOO!
EHH... WHAT'S UP, DOC?
CRUNCH!

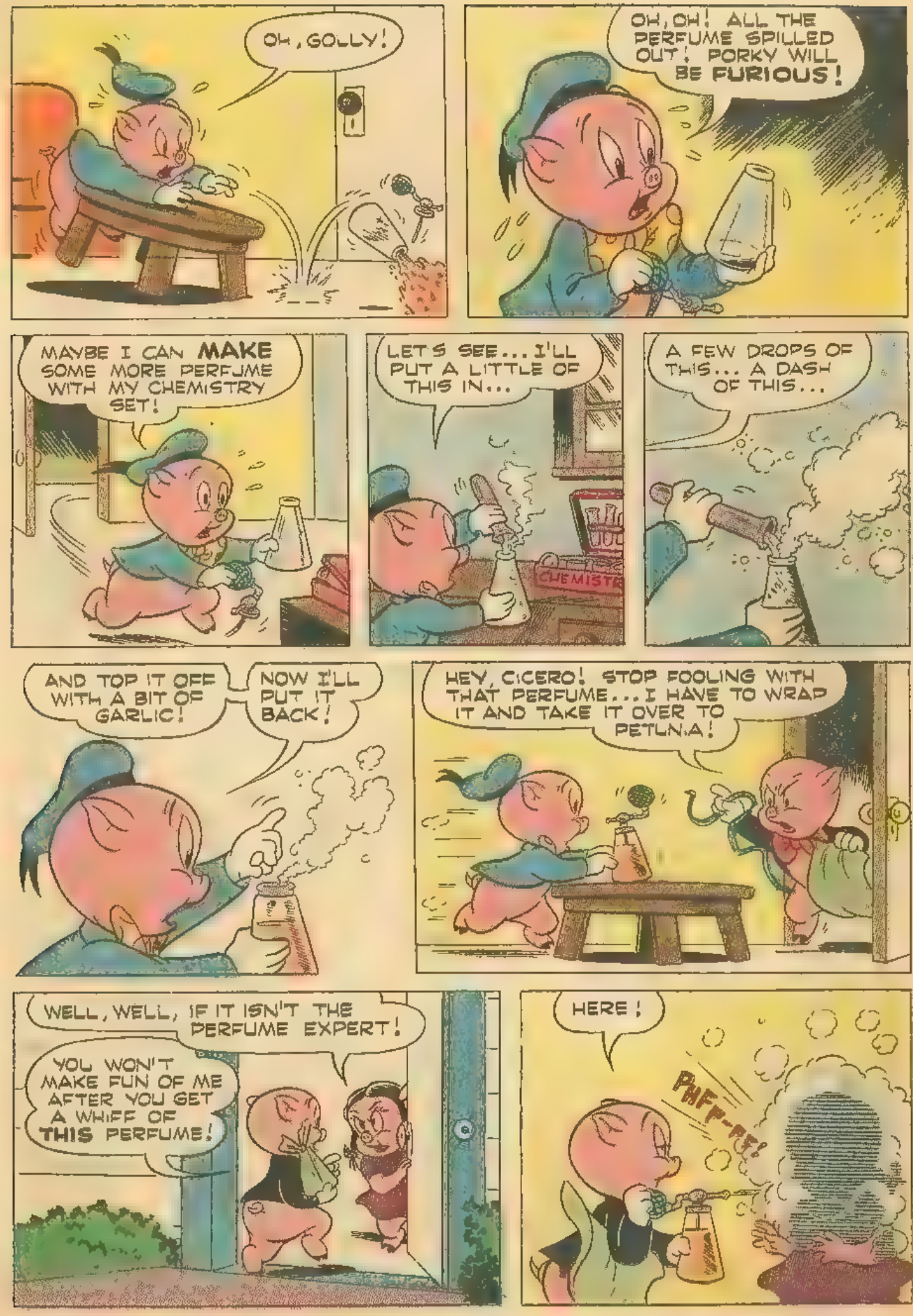
AH, BROTHER! WELCOME TO THE TRIBE!
URK!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN, "BROTHER"? I'VE NEVER SEEN YOU BEFORE IN MY LIFE!
NO MATTER!
?
YOU GOT LONG EARS! YOU ONE OF US! THAT WHY WE SAVE YOU FROM CROCODILE AND JAGUAR! YOU STAY HERE WITH US!
WHAT A REVOLTIN' DEVELOPMENT!
THAT'S GWEAT, BUGS! NOW THAT YOU'RE ONE OF THEM, I WON'T HAVE ANY TWOUBLE GETTING SOME CAWWOTS TO TAKE BACK WITH ME!
THAT'S DANDY FOR YOU, BUT WHERE DOES IT LEAVE ME?
HMM!
?
OH, CHIEF! CAUGHT SHORTHANDED IN CARROT FIELDS! NEED HELP FOR HARVEST!
THAT BAD!
OH, CHIEFIE! MAY I HAVE A WORD WITH YOU?
SURE THING, BROTHER!
GOODY! BUGS MUST BE FIXING IT UP FOR ME TO GET SOME CAWWOTS! THERE'S A WEAL PAL!
BZZ! BZ! (MUMBLE!) SST!
HMM! GOOD IDEA!
WELL, CHIEF, I THINK I'LL TAKE MY CAWWOTS AND GO NOW!
YOU GO NOWHERE EXCEPT TO CARROT FIELDS!

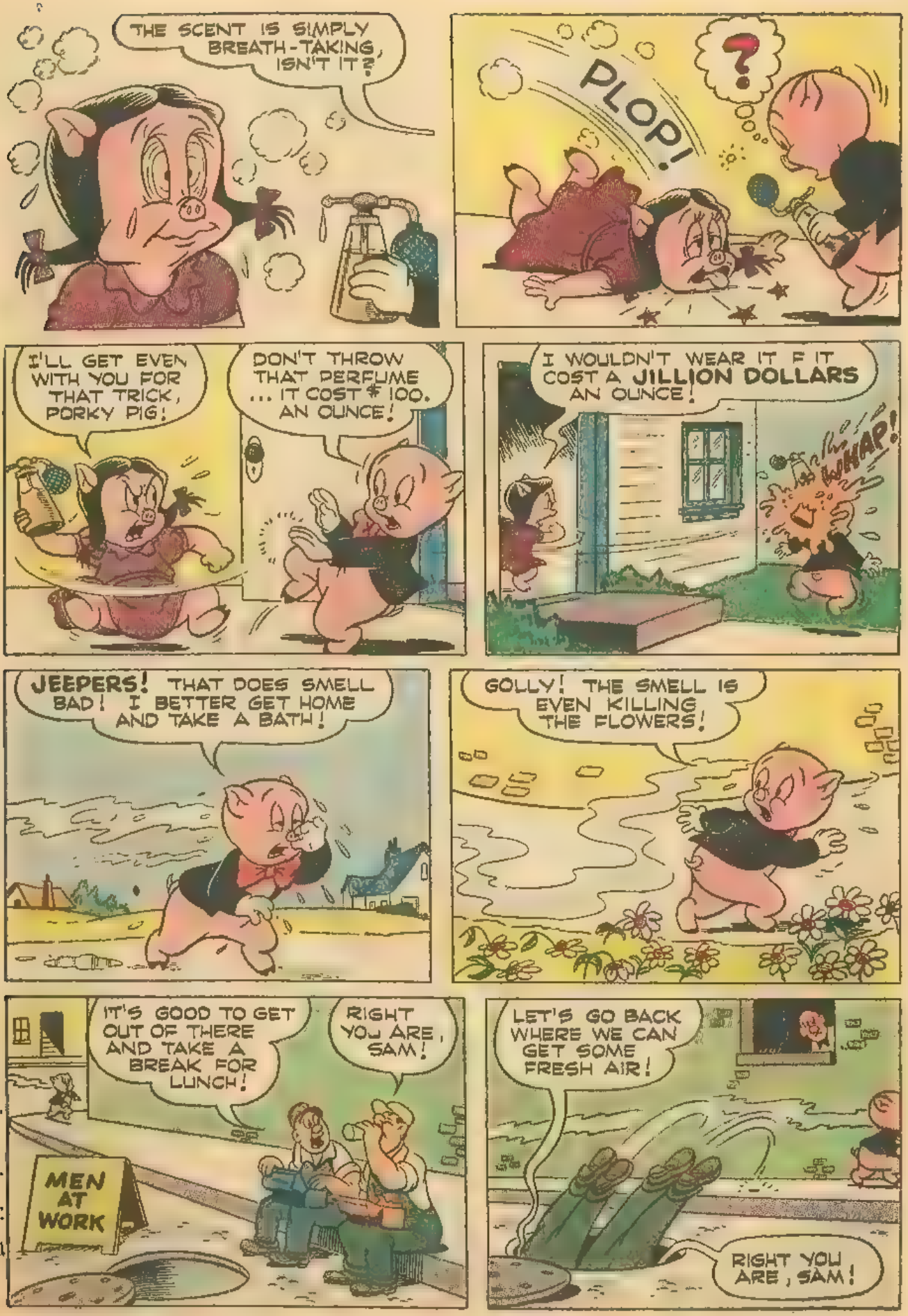
SHORTLY...
SOME FWIEND YOU ARE, YOU DOUBLE-CWOSSER!
AW, DON'T TAKE IT SO HARD, FUDDSY! I JUST COULDN'T BEAR TO SEE US SEPARATED, THAT'S ALL!
BESIDES, THIS EXPEDITION WAS YOUR IDEA, WASN'T IT? YOU GOT ME INTO THIS, DIDN'T YOU?
BAH!
DON'T BE BITTER, ELMER! I'VE GOT AN IDEA HOW TO ESCAPE!
HUH! I DON'T KNOW IF I SHOULD TWUST YOU OR NOT!
THEY FLOAT THE CARROTS DOWNSTREAM TO THE VILLAGE, DON'T THEY? WELL, WE'LL JUST RIDE ONE OF 'EM TO FREEDOM! GET READY TO HOP ON!
HMM! M.GHT WORK!
SPLOSH!
JUMP, ELMER!
I'M JUMP NG.
IF ONLY WE CAN GET PAST THOSE GUARDS, NOW! THEY'RE PLENTY SHARP WITH A ROPE!


OUCH! ONE'S HEADING RIGHT FOR ME!
NO YOU DON'T!
SMACK!
BUGS! HALP!
SORRY, ELMER! I'LL WRITE SOON'S I GET BACK HOME!
LATER...
THIS IS A GREAT DAY FOR THE VEGETABLE LOVERS! TOO BAD ELMER FUDD CAN'T BE PRESENT!
HEAR! HEAR!
ELMER FUDD IS PWESENT!
?!
I ESCAPED THWOUGH THE JUNGLE!
SWELL! JUST IN TIME FOR SOME CARROT!
NO THANKS! I'VE CHANGED MY DIET!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU WANT TO EAT?
FWIED DOUBLE-CWOSSING WABBIT!
YIKES!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT
PORKY PIG
I HOPE PORKY LIKES THIS NEW PERFUME I BOUGHT!
HI, PORKY! DO YOU SMELL SOMETHING GOOD?
BOY! DO I? IT SMELLS HEAVENLY!
WHAT IS IT?
?
MMMM. . .ROAST CHICKEN!
THAT WASN'T WHAT I WANTED YOU TO SMELL!
OH... YOU MEAN THESE TURNIPS? THEY SMELL GOOD, TOO!
I MEANT THE PERFUME I'M WEARING!
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) NO WONDER I COULDN'T SMELL IT... THERE'S NOTHING TO IT!

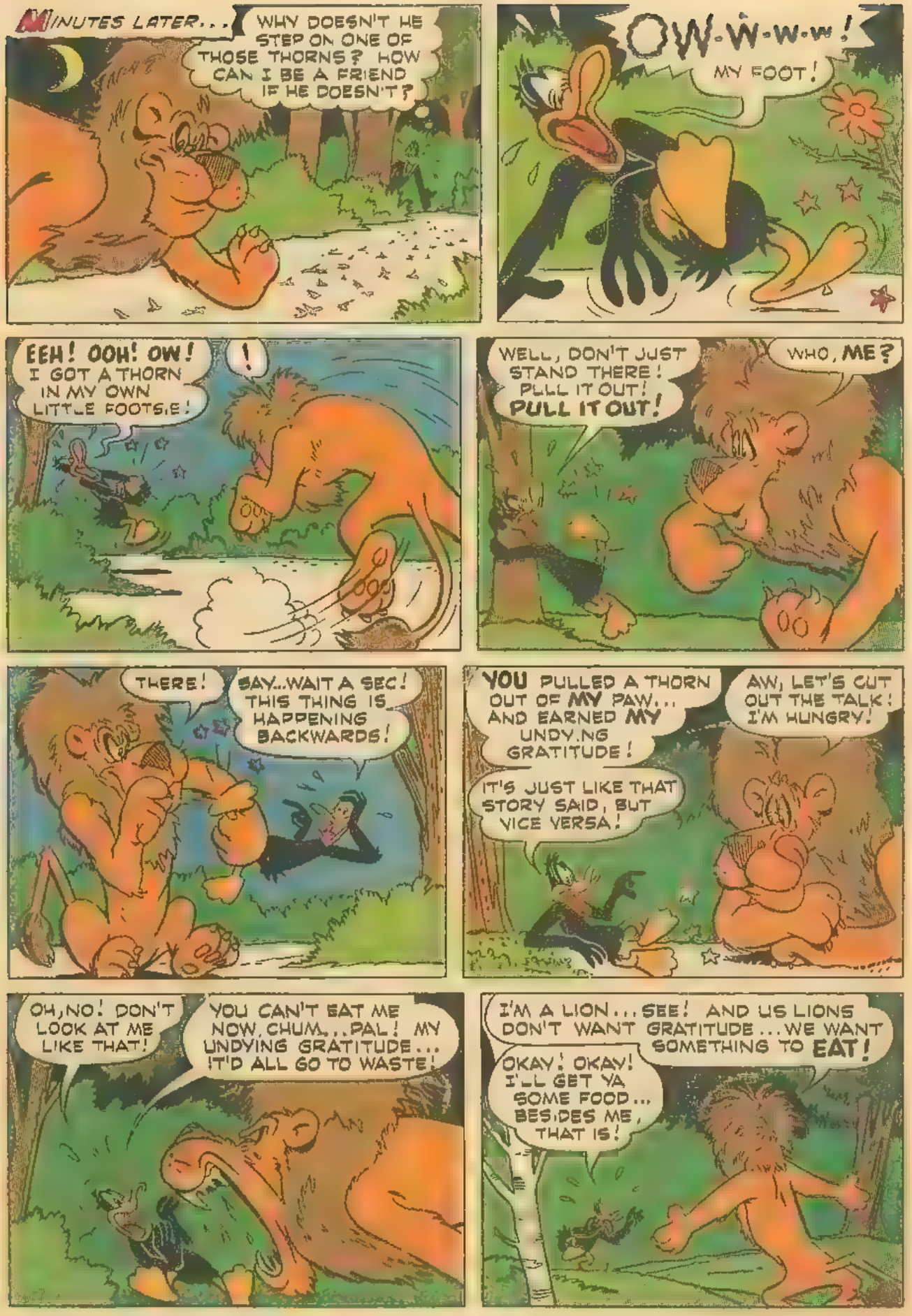

YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PICK OUT PERFUME, PETUNIA! I'M GOING TO THE STORE AND BUY YOU A REALLY GOOD PERFUME!
I'D LIKE TO SNIFF SOME OF YOUR PERFUME!
HERE'S A SIMPLY DIVINE SCENT!
AAAH!... THAT'S WONDERFUL! I'LL TAKE IT... WHAT'S IT CALLED?
"YIPE."
PSST!
"YIPE"? THAT'S A FUNNY NAME FOR PERFUME... WHY IS IT CALLED THAT?
BECAUSE IT COSTS $100. AN OUNCE!
YIPE!
SEE WHAT I MEAN?
IT WAS EXPENSIVE, BUT IT'S WORTH IT! I'LL GO HOME AND GIFT WRAP IT BEFORE I TAKE IT OVER TO PETUNIA!
PERFUME
I HAVE SOME PAPER AND RIBBON IN THE KITCHEN!
HEY! WHATA YOU KNOW... PORKY BOUGHT SOME PERFUME! I WONDER WHAT IT SMELLS LIKE?


OH, GOLLY!
OH, OH! ALL THE PERFUME SPILLED OUT! PORKY WILL BE FURIOUS!
MAYBE I CAN MAKE SOME MORE PERFUME WITH MY CHEMISTRY SET!
LET'S SEE... I'LL PUT A LITTLE OF THIS IN...
A FEW DROPS OF THIS... A DASH OF THIS...
AND TOP IT OFF WITH A BIT OF GARLIC!
NOW I'LL PUT IT BACK!
HEY, CICERO! STOP FOOLING WITH THAT PERFUME... I HAVE TO WRAP IT AND TAKE IT OVER TO PETUNIA!
WELL, WELL, IF IT ISN'T THE PERFUME EXPERT!
YOU WON'T MAKE FUN OF ME AFTER YOU GET A WHIFF OF THIS PERFUME!
HERE!
PHFF-FF!


THE SCENT IS SIMPLY BREATH-TAKING, ISN'T IT?
PLOP!
?
I'LL GET EVEN WITH YOU FOR THAT TRICK, PORKY PIG!
DON'T THROW THAT PERFUME ... IT COST $100. AN OUNCE!
I WOULDN'T WEAR IT F IT COST A JILLION DOLLARS AN OUNCE!
WHAP!
JEEPERS! THAT DOES SMELL BAD! I BETTER GET HOME AND TAKE A BATH!
GOLLY! THE SMELL IS EVEN KILLING THE FLOWERS!
IT'S GOOD TO GET OUT OF THERE AND TAKE A BREAK FOR LUNCH!
RIGHT YOU ARE, SAM!
MEN AT WORK
LET'S GO BACK WHERE WE CAN GET SOME FRESH AIR!
RIGHT YOU ARE, SAM!

HELP! GAS ATTACK!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES!
EEEK!
OFFICER! ARREST THAT... ER... THING! IT'S A MENACE TO SOCIETY!
HALT IN THE NAME OF THE LAW!
G-GOLLY!
AH, HA! I'VE GOT YOU CORNERED! I ALWAYS GET MY MAN!
BUT YOU I DON'T WANT!
THE WHOLE TOWN IS AFTER ME!
THERE HE IS!
LET'S RUN HIM OUT OF TOWN!
I GUESS I'D BETTER STAY IN THE WOODS TILL THE SMELL WEARS OFF!
MISERY LOVES COMPANY!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.
PRESENT:
DAFFY
(HO HUM)... WONDER WHAT'S NEW IN THE NEWS TONIGHT!
DAFFY DOODLE
LION ESCAPES FROM ZOO!
GR-R-RARGH!
YEOW!
DAFFY DOODLE
LION ESCAPES FROM ZOO!
FEROCIOUS BEAST AT LARGE!
AGH! NOW THEY TELL ME!
GR-ROWF!
YI-I-I! CUT T OUT, TOOTHY: I'M LEAVING.
?
SUFFERIN' SOUPBONES! I'M PRACTICALLY A DEAD DUCK... WITH HIM LOOSE IN THESE WOODS!
IF ONLY HE WAS A MITE FRIENDLIER!
SA-AY! I REMEMBER A FELLOW IN A STORY... HE TOOK A THORN OUT OF A LION'S PAW AND EARNED HIS UNDYING GRATITUDE!
MAYBE IT WORKS WITH ALL LIONS!
HEH! WELL, IF IT WILL MAKE HIM MY FRIEND... IT'S ONLY FAIR TO GIVE HIM A CHANCE TO GET A THORN IN HIS PAW!

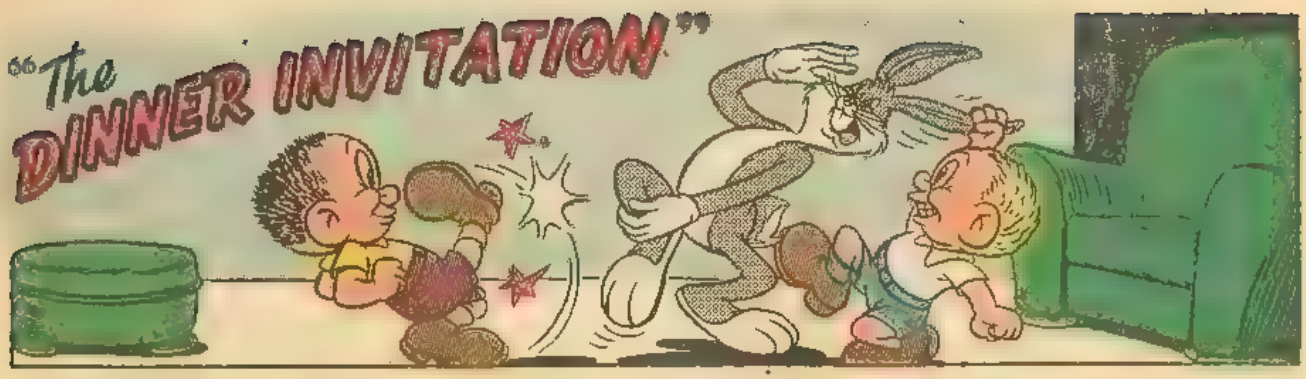

MINUTES LATER...
WHY DOESN'T HE STEP ON ONE OF THOSE THORNS? HOW CAN I BE A FRIEND IF HE DOESN'T?
OW-W-W-W!
MY FOOT!
EEH! OOH! OW! I GOT A THORN IN MY OWN LITTLE FOOTSIE!
!
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE! PULL IT OUT! PULL IT OUT!
WHO, ME?
THERE!
SAY...WAIT A SEC! THIS THING IS HAPPENING BACKWARDS!
YOU PULLED A THORN OUT OF MY PAW... AND EARNED MY UNDYING GRATITUDE!
AW, LET'S CUT OUT THE TALK! I'M HUNGRY!
IT'S JUST LIKE THAT STORY SAID, BUT VICE VERSA!
OH, NO! DON'T LOOK AT ME LIKE THAT!
YOU CAN'T EAT ME NOW, CHUM...PAL! MY UNDYING GRATITUDE... IT'D ALL GO TO WASTE!
I'M A LION... SEE! AND US LIONS DON'T WANT GRATITUDE... WE WANT SOMETHING TO EAT!
OKAY! OKAY! I'LL GET YA SOME FOOD... BESIDES ME, THAT IS!

THINK OF IT! 'MEBBE SOME FILET MIGNON! SOME PICKLED P GS' FEET! SOME HAM ON RYE!
FRESH DUCK WOULD BE PERFECT!
STOP! YOU WOULDN'T PAY A FANTASTIC PRICE LIKE THIS FOR MERE DUCK MEAT.
YOU'RE RIGHT...I WOULDN'T!
$5. a pound
BUT, CHUM!...I CAN GET YOU A NICE STEAK FOR A DOLLAR...IF I HAD A DOLLAR!
I LL SETTLE FOR DUCK!
ME-EOW!
?
BONK!
SA-AY! HERE'S OUR CHANCE, PAL! WE COULD SCRAPE UP DINNER MONEY IF WE HAD A FEW CASTOFF TH NGS TO SELL!
HE S THE GABBIEST DUCK!
GET UP THERE AND CROON FOR CONTRIBUTIONS! YOU'VE GOT A BETTER VOICE THAN THOSE PUSSYCATS!
YES! I DO S NG A BIT.
MEERROW!
YOU'RE DOING FINE! MAKE IT LOUDER! LOUDER!
!
OH, THOSE CATS!
?

QUIET, YOU PESTS!
QUIET!
ROAR!
HUH?
IT'S A LION!
MY GUN, MABEL, MY GUN!
BOOM!
KER-LANK!
HEY! GOOD IDEA! BRING ALONG ALL THAT JUNK, TOO!
OOF!
BUT OH, BROTHER! I MUST SAY YOU'RE NOT VERY QUIET ABOUT YOUR JUNK-COLLECTING!
(SPLUT!) I'M NOT A JUNK COLLECTOR... I'M A NOBLE LION!
CLANK! CLUNK! CLANK!
US LIONS BELIEVE IN ACTION...SEE! AND RIGHT NOW, THE ACTION I BELIEVE IN IS A DUCK DINNER!
BUT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE! I'M STILL SO GRATEFUL TO YA!
MY UNDYING GRATITUDE, Y'KNOW! THERE'S STILL SO MANY THINGS I MUST DO FOR YA!
AND THERE'S THINGS I WANNA DO TO YOU!
OH, ME! THIS JUNGLE PUSSYCAT JUST WON'T SEE THINGS MY WAY!

THE ZOO! SAY! THAT'S WHERE HE BELONGS!
RIGHT THIS WAY, LEO! DINNER IS NOW BEING SERVED!
GR-RAGH!
BUT I'M NOT GONNA BE ON THE MENU!
WHOOF!
HEH! IN CASE YA HAVEN'T NOTICED, CHUM, YOU'RE BACK IN YOUR CAGE!
OOPS! I'LL LOCK THE DOOR! WE DON'T WANT YOU SITTING IN A DRAFT! HEH! HEH!
SLAM!
(SIGH!)...OH, WELL! MEBBE IT'S BETTER THIS WAY!
YEOW!
HUH? WHAT NOW?
OOH! OW. GOT ANOTHER THORN IN MY FOOT! HELP ME! TAKE IT OUT!
OH NO! NOT ME. LET SOMEBODY ELSE EARN YOUR UNDYING GRATITUDE.
I COULDN'T STAND ANY MORE OF IT.

"The DINNER INVITATION"



Elmer Fudd came running down the road to meet Bugs Bunny. "Gweetings, Bugs," he cried, rubbing his hands together and smiling broadly. "How are you? I'm weally glad to see you!"

Bugs eyed him suspiciously. "What's the rub, Bub? Aren't you kinda overdoing the cheeriness?"

"Nonsense!" Elmer beamed. "I just got to thinking maybe I'd underestimated you all these years. You're a weal fine fellow."

"Well," Bugs exclaimed, examining his nails carefully. "Well, now. I can't exactly argue that point, Elmer." He grinned. "Maybe you're not so bad yourself. Maybe."

"Nice of you to say so," Elmer said cordially. "Vewy gwacious of you, I must say." His eyes twinkled merrily. "How about coming over and having a bite of dinner with me this evening? To cement our new fwiendship."

Bugs's eyebrows shot up in surprise. "Why, sure," he accepted quickly. "What's on the menu, Doc?"

Elmer eyed him mischieviously. "It's a supwise, Bugs. TWO supwises, in fact." He twirled his cane jauntily and started on his way. "Six o'clock sharp! Tee, hee. Now don't be late!"

Bugs scratched one ear thoughtfully. "I wonder what's got into old Fuddy-duddy," he mused. "Ah, well, who am I to turn down free vitamins?"

At six sharp, Bugs rapped loudly on Elmer's front door. There was a sound of scuffling and giggling inside, then, a small voice called out, "Push hard on the door. It's stuck!"

Bugs threw his weight against the door, and it flew open immediately. Sailing through the living room, Bugs landed with a kerash against the dining room table!

"Ha, ha. Oh, hee, hee, hee! Isn't he funny?"

Bugs blinked the stars away, and there, standing before him, were two saucy youngsters, each munching on a banana.

"What are YOU doing here?" Bugs demanded. "Where's Elmer?"

"Here I am, Bugs ole boy. Nice of you to come." Elmer breezed into the room and bowed politely. "May I pwesent my little cousins, Percy and Bwewster!"

"We've met," Bugs said gloomily. "When do we eat, Elmer? All of this unexpected exercise has sharpened my appetite!"

"Er . . . matter of fact, dinner's delayed a bit," Elmer replied.

"Delayed?" Bugs sputtered. "Whadya mean?"

"Well, you see," Elmer explained carefully, "I find I have to go out for a while. Not for long, you understand. But, if you'll just keep an eye on Percy and Bwewster, and make sure they pop into bed wight away, we'll eat the SECOND I get back." He gave his cousins an affectionate look. "They're perfect darlings."

"Oh, no, you don't!" Bugs protested. "I just suddenly remember I have a very previous engagement!"

Elmer rolled his eyes dramatically and gestured with his hands. "The cawwot cake is THIS high and simply loaded with yummy yellow cwunchiness. But if you WEALLY can't stay . . ."

Bugs wiped his mouth longingly. "I'll stay," he murmered faintly. "Run along, Elmer. It'll be a cinch to handle these er . . . darlings!"

The minute the door closed behind Elmer, Bugs rolled up his sleeves and faced his charges. "Okay, you two! Up to bed! One, two, three, skiddoo!"

The boys went into action at once.

"Oww!" screamed Bugs, as he rubbed the shin Percy had kicked and reached up to unlatch Brewster's fingers from his ears.

"Stop it, you *fiends!*"

Brewster narrowed his eyes. "I'm gonna tell cousin Elmer you called us fiends," he threatened.

"So am I," Percy echoed. Then he chanted in a singsong voice, "Bugs called us fiends. Bugs called us fiends."

"And he won't get any cake. And he won't get any ca-ke!" Brewster chorused.

Bugs clasped his ears with both hands. "QUIET! Quiet, BOTH of you!" He collapsed into a chair and motioned the boys to him with exaggerated politeness. Then he said, in his most sugary voice, "Uncle Bugs wouldn't call two such . . . er . . . fine lads *fiends!* I said we were gonna be *friends.* And we are, aren't we?"

"Nah," Brewster denied emphatically.

"Double nah," Percy seconded.

Bugs winced. "This calls for stragedy," he muttered to himself. "Are you hungry?" he asked cunningly. "Perhaps a piece of carrot cake . . . ?"

"We've had our dinner," Brewster told him. "And NOBODY touches that carrot cake till cousin Elmer says so!"

"Not till cousin Elmer says so," Percy echoed.

"I heard you the first time," Bugs said darkly. "Come on. Why don't you be good guys and go to bed like your cousin Elmer wants you to?"

Brewster and Percy exchanged a sly glance. "Will you read us a story?" Brewster asked demurely.

Bugs hooked his thumbs into his coat. "I'll do better than that," he promised grandly. "I'll tell you some of my own many amazin' adventures!"

Percy began to titter, but was stopped by a meaningful poke from his brother. "We'll get undressed right away," Brewster promised. "We'll call you when we're in bed."

"Well!" Bugs said smugly, "that's more like it." He watched them race up the stairs, then started to chuckle. "I guess I'm just a genius at handlin' kids," he murmured.

"We're ready, Uncle Bugs," Brewster called out sweetly a minute later.

"That's fine!" Bugs cried gayly on his way up the stairs.

Brewster and Percy were tossing a pillow back and forth between them.

"Catch, Uncle Bugs!" Brewster called out suddenly as Bugs appeared in the bedroom doorway.

Bugs put out his hands, but the pillow sailed right between them and hit him—ZOWIE—straight in the face, exploding into a shower of feathers.

"Erf!" he protested, blowing the fluffy bits from his mouth. "Wuff!"

Stepping backward, Bugs skidded on the peel from Brewster's banana, and he flew through the air and down the steps! Landing with a crash, he knocked over a lamp just as Elmer walked in!

"Why, you wascally wabbit!" Elmer shouted. "What do you mean, bweaking up my house!"

Bugs blinked his eyes and looked up in a daze.

"Hiya, Elmer," he murmured. "How about dinner?"

Elmer started to splutter. "I'll give you dinner!" he screamed, picking up the dishes and hurling them at Bugs. "There's the soup! And there's the stew! And THERE'S the cake!"

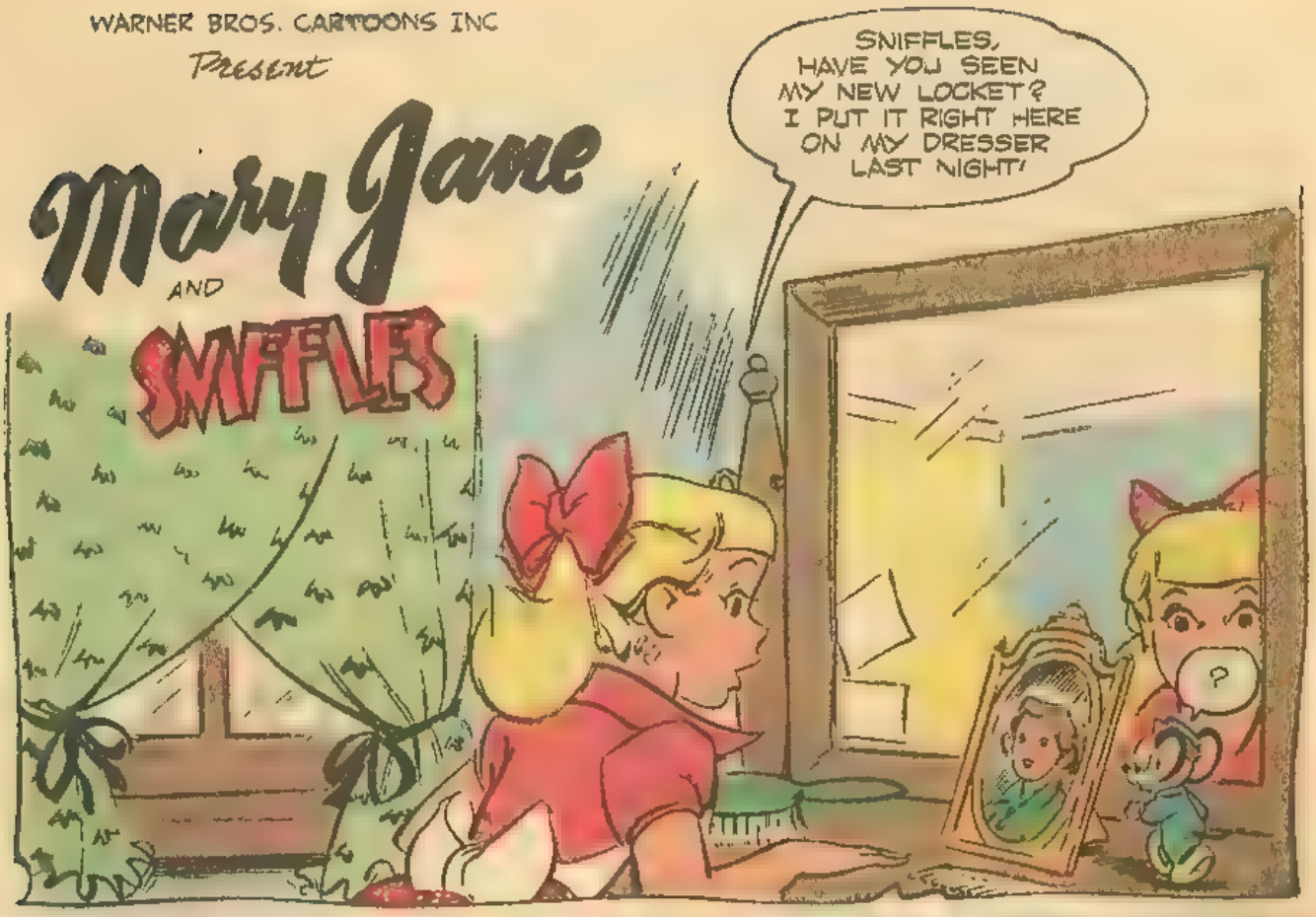
Bugs leaped to his feet just in time to catch the cake with both hands. "Thanks, Elmer!" he cried gleefully. "I'll take this home and eat it in comfort!"

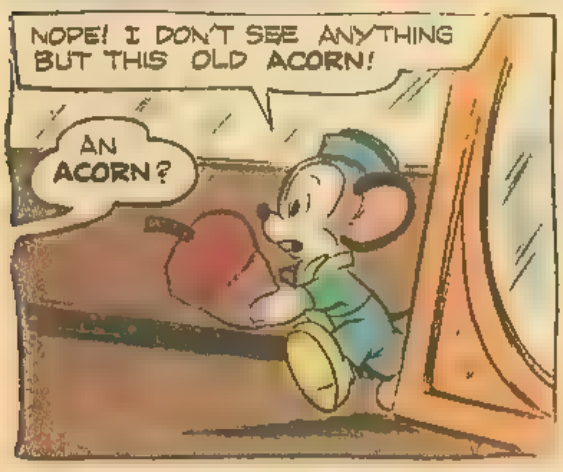
And he sped out the door and down the road as fast as he could travel.

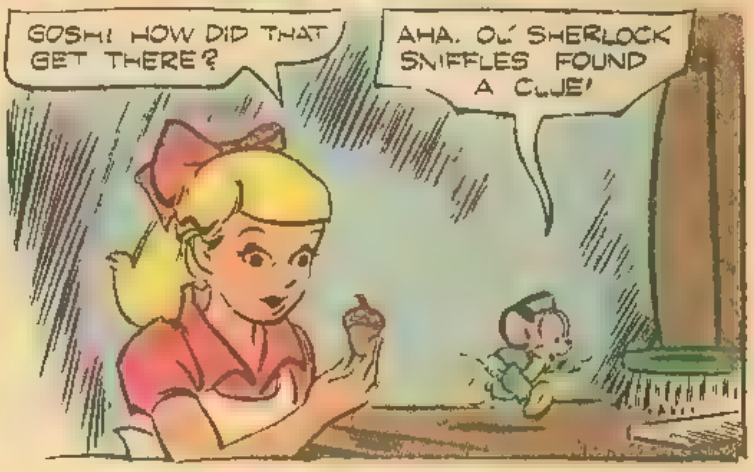
WARNER BROS. CARTOONS INC

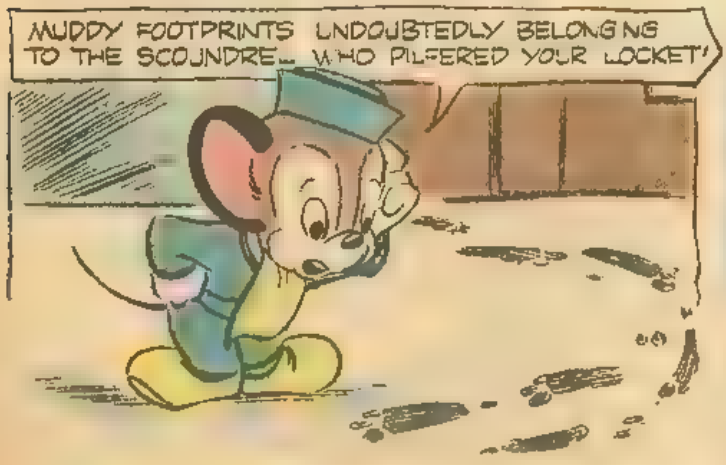
Present

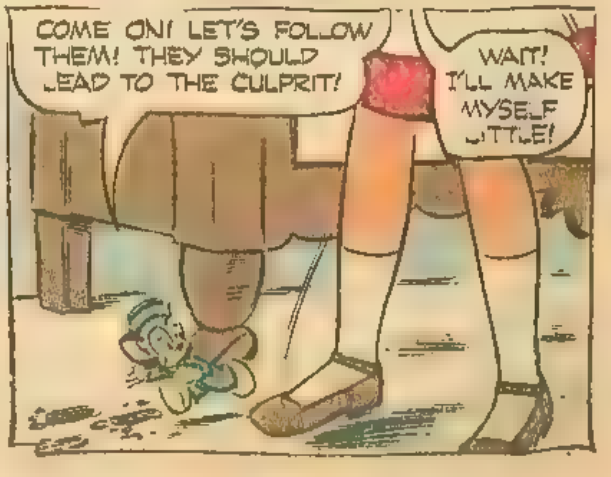
Mary Jane AND SNIFFLES



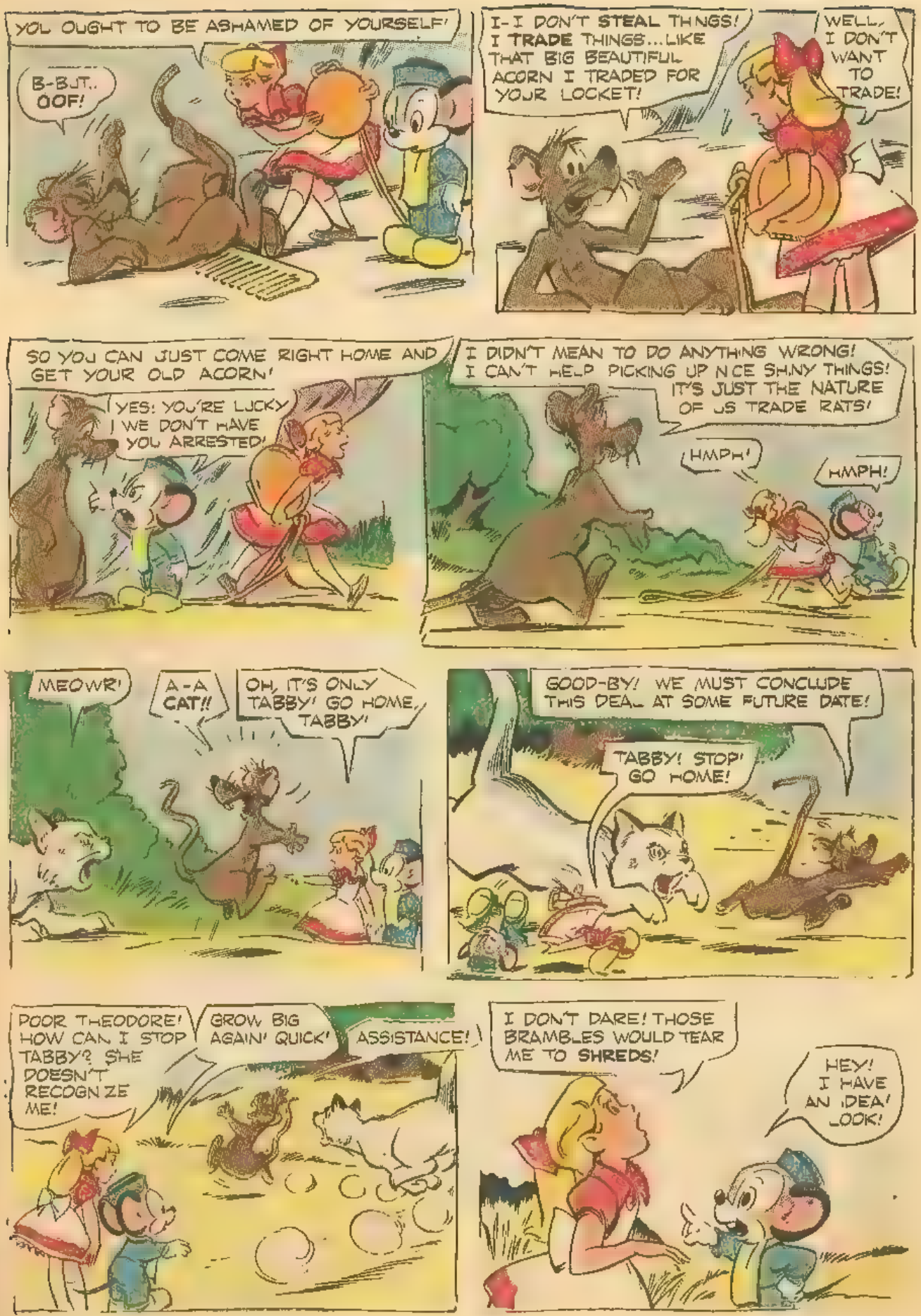


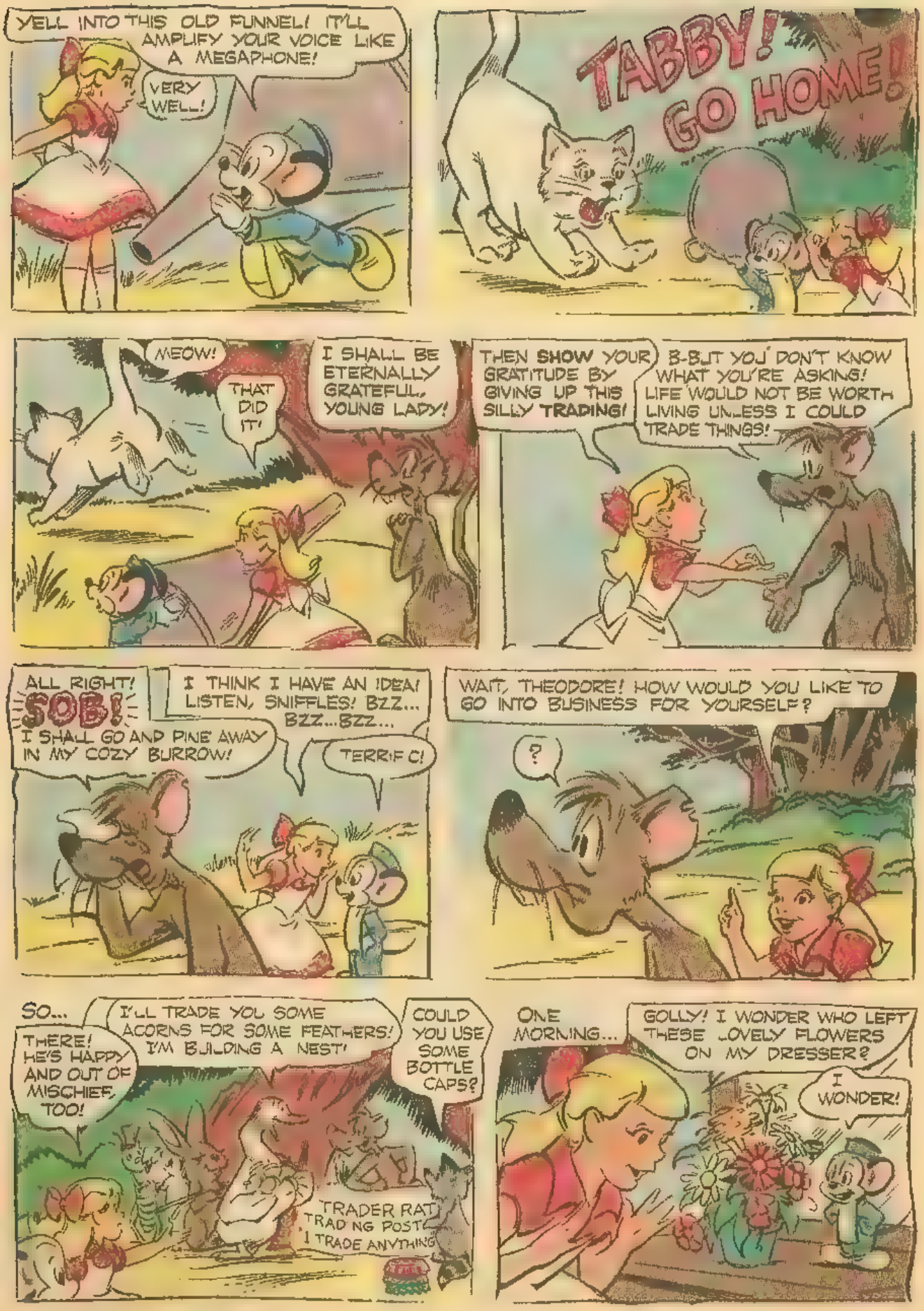


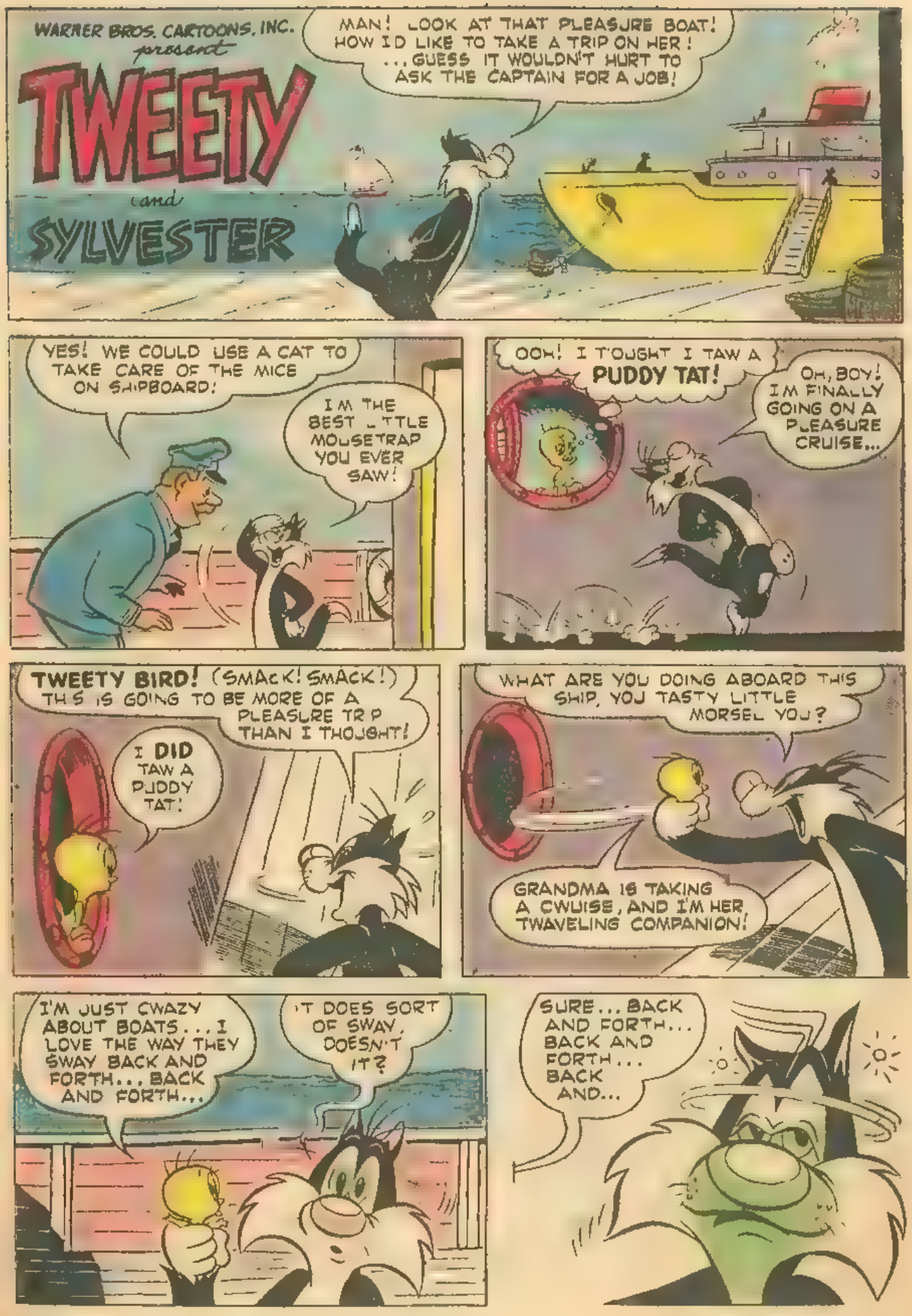


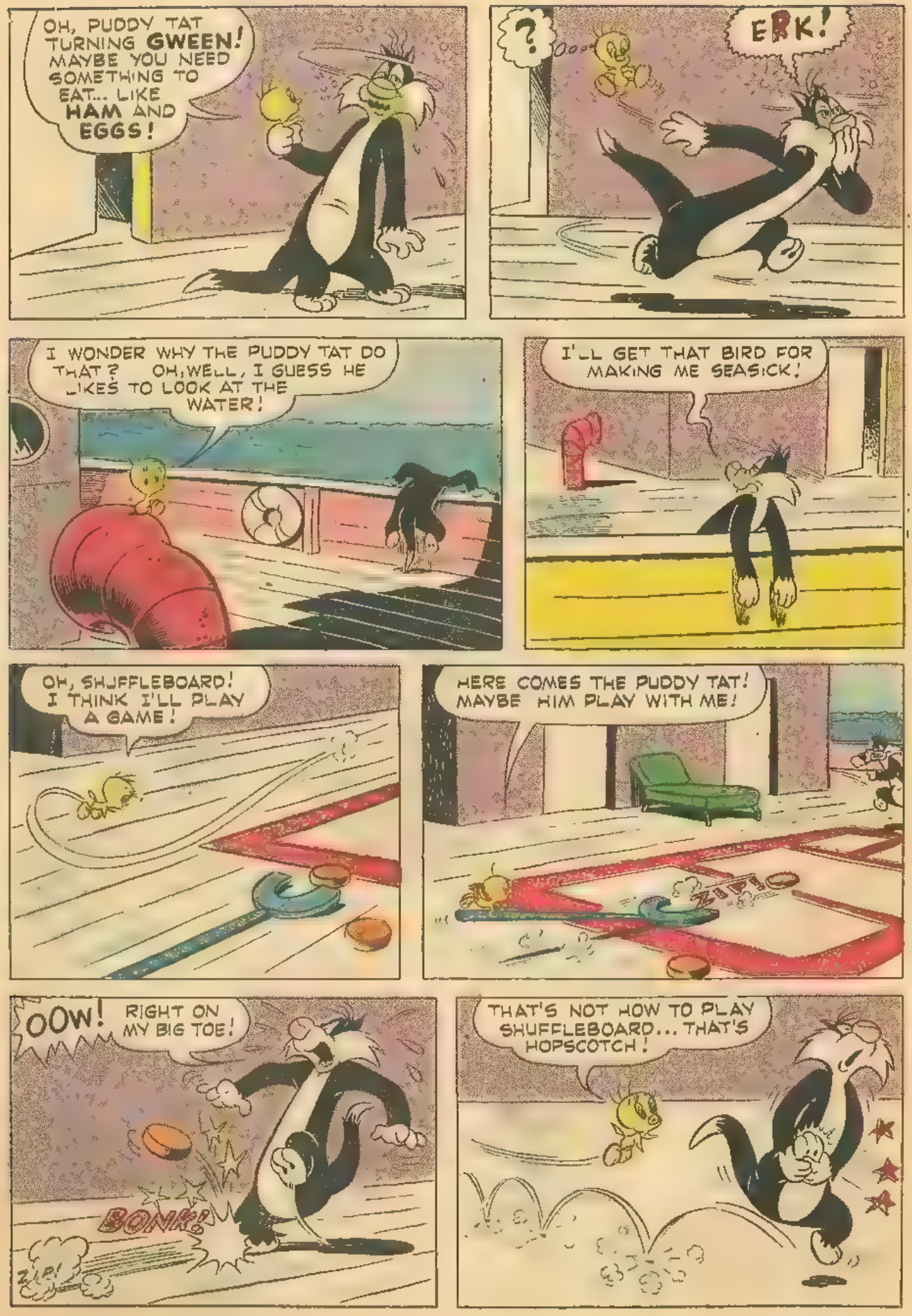


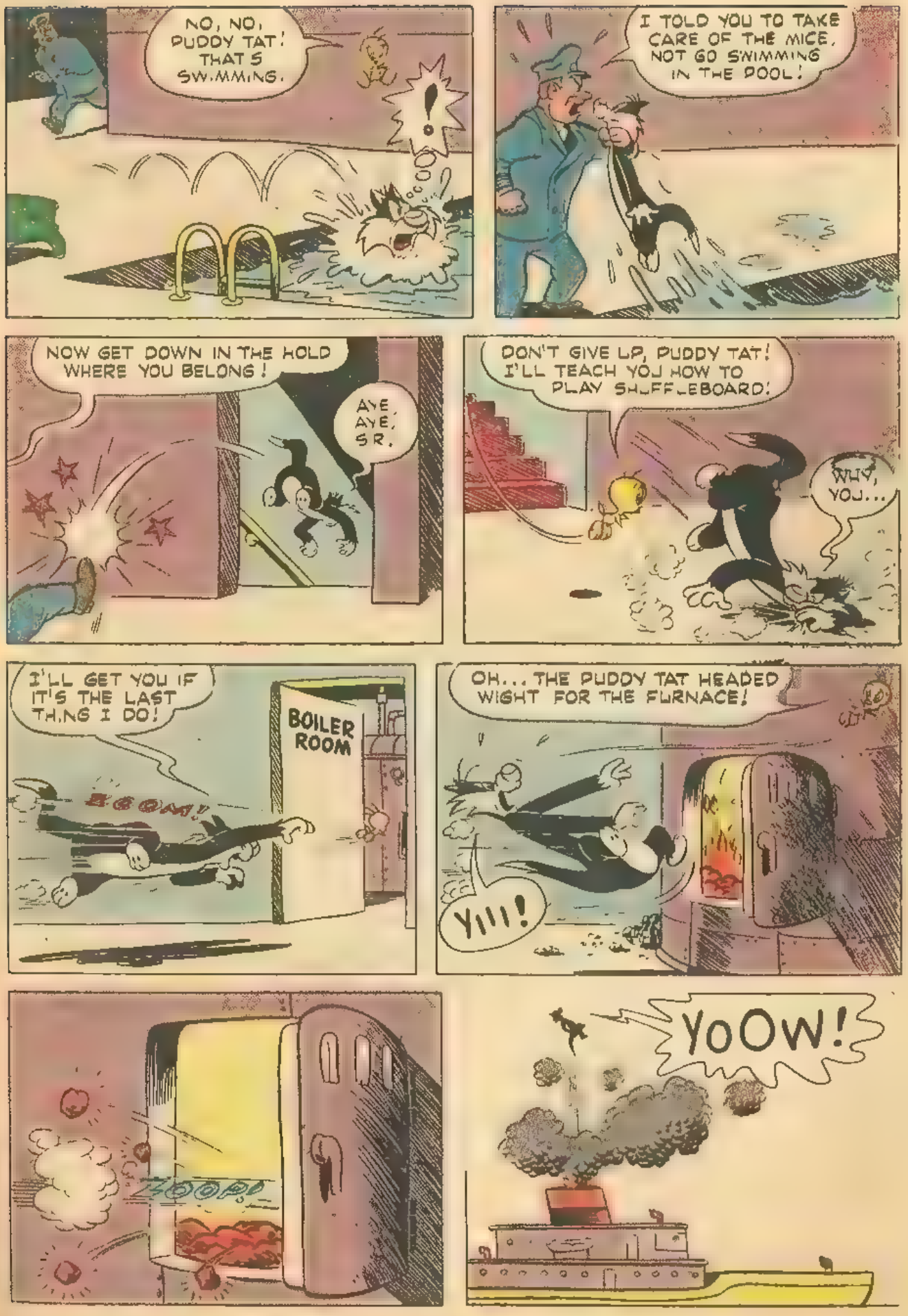
NOW I SHUT MY EYES REAL TIGHT, THEN I WISH WITH ALL MY MIGHT, MAGIC WORDS OF POOF POOF PIFFLES, MAKE ME JUST AS SMALL AS SNIFFLES!
THERE! NOW WHICH WAY DID THE THEF GO, SHERLOCK?
LOOKS LIKE HE WENT UP THIS CHAIR AND OUT THE WINDOW!
SHORTLY.
THE PRNTS GO RGHT NTO THS BURROW!
I KNOW WHO LIVES HERE! THEODORE, THE TRADE RAT!
TRADE RAT? HE'S THE ONE WHO TAKES SOMETHING AND THEN LEAVES SOMETHING IN ITS PLACE!
RGHT! HE TRADED AN ACORN FOR YOUR LOCKET!
WOW! LOOK AT THE JUNK!
HERE'S MY LOCKET!
AND WHAT, MAY I ASK, ARE YOU DOING N MY HOME?
OH, OH! THEODORE!
WE CAME TO GET THE LOCKET YOU STOLE... THAT'S WHAT WE'RE DOING!
YES!

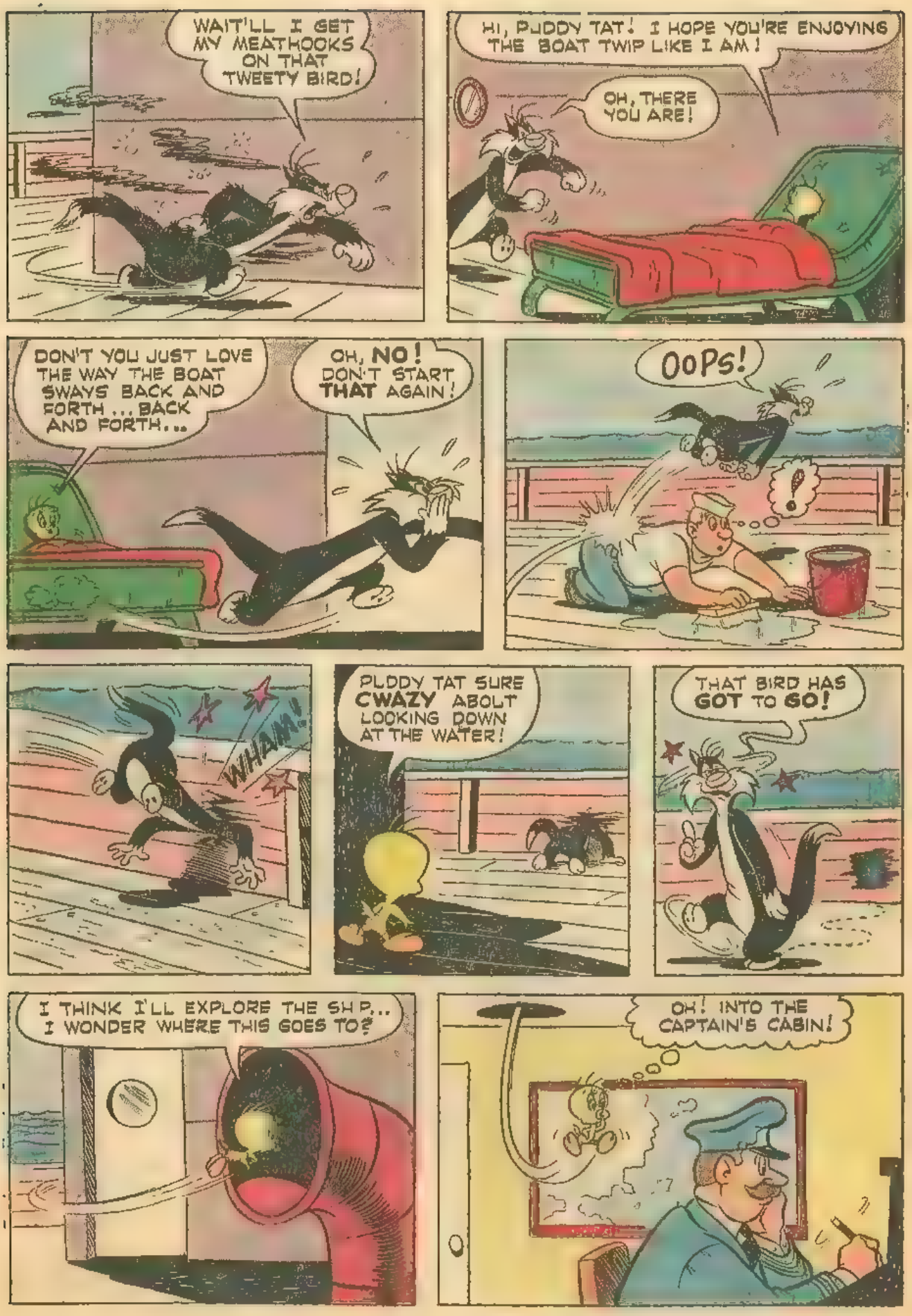

YOU OUGHT TO BE ASHAMED OF YOURSELF!
B-BUT.. OOF!
I-I DON'T STEAL THINGS! I TRADE THINGS...LIKE THAT BIG BEAUTIFUL ACORN I TRADED FOR YOUR LOCKET!
WELL, I DON'T WANT TO TRADE!
SO YOU CAN JUST COME RIGHT HOME AND GET YOUR OLD ACORN!
YES! YOU'RE LUCKY I WE DON'T HAVE YOU ARRESTED!
I DIDN'T MEAN TO DO ANYTHING WRONG! I CAN'T HELP PICKING UP NICE SHINY THINGS! IT'S JUST THE NATURE OF US TRADE RATS!
HMPH!
HMPH!
MEOWR!
A-A CAT!!
OH, IT'S ONLY TABBY! GO HOME, TABBY!
GOOD-BY! WE MUST CONCLUDE THIS DEAL AT SOME FUTURE DATE!
TABBY! STOP! GO HOME!
POOR THEODORE! HOW CAN I STOP TABBY? SHE DOESN'T RECOGNIZE ME!
GROW BIG AGAIN! QUICK!
ASSISTANCE!
I DON'T DARE! THOSE BRAMBLES WOULD TEAR ME TO SHREDS!
HEY! I HAVE AN IDEA! LOOK!


YELL INTO THIS OLD FUNNEL! IT'LL AMPLIFY YOUR VOICE LIKE A MEGAPHONE!
VERY WELL!
TABBY! GO HOME!
MEOW!
THAT DID IT!
I SHALL BE ETERNALLY GRATEFUL, YOUNG LADY!
THEN SHOW YOUR GRATITUDE BY GIVING UP THIS SILLY TRADING!
B-BUT YOU DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE ASKING! LIFE WOULD NOT BE WORTH LIVING UNLESS I COULD TRADE THINGS!
ALL RIGHT! SOB! I SHALL GO AND PINE AWAY IN MY COZY BURROW!
I THINK I HAVE AN IDEA! LISTEN, SNIFFLES! BZZ... BZZ...BZZ...
TERRIFIC!
WAIT, THEODORE! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO GO INTO BUSINESS FOR YOURSELF?
?
SO...
THERE! HE'S HAPPY AND OUT OF MISCHIEF, TOO!
I'LL TRADE YOU SOME ACORNS FOR SOME FEATHERS! I'M BUILDING A NEST!
COULD YOU USE SOME BOTTLE CAPS?
TRADER RAT TRADING POST I TRADE ANYTHING
ONE MORNING...
GOLLY! I WONDER WHO LEFT THESE LOVELY FLOWERS ON MY DRESSER?
I WONDER!


WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC. present
TWEETY and SYLVESTER
MAN! LOOK AT THAT PLEASURE BOAT! HOW I'D LIKE TO TAKE A TRIP ON HER! ...GUESS IT WOULDN'T HURT TO ASK THE CAPTAIN FOR A JOB!
YES! WE COULD USE A CAT TO TAKE CARE OF THE MICE ON SHIPBOARD!
I'M THE BEST LITTLE MOUSETRAP YOU EVER SAW!
OOH! I TOUGHT I TAW A PUDDY TAT!
OH, BOY! I'M FINALLY GOING ON A PLEASURE CRUISE...
TWEETY BIRD! (SMACK! SMACK!) THIS IS GOING TO BE MORE OF A PLEASURE TRIP THAN I THOUGHT!
I DID TAW A PUDDY TAT!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING ABOARD THIS SHIP, YOU TASTY LITTLE MORSEL YOU?
GRANDMA IS TAKING A CWUISE, AND I'M HER TWAVELING COMPANION!
I'M JUST CWAZY ABOUT BOATS... I LOVE THE WAY THEY SWAY BACK AND FORTH... BACK AND FORTH...
IT DOES SORT OF SWAY, DOESN'T IT?
SURE... BACK AND FORTH... BACK AND FORTH... BACK AND...


OH, PUDDY TAT TURNING GWEEN! MAYBE YOU NEED SOMETHING TO EAT... LIKE HAM AND EGGS!
?
ERK!
I WONDER WHY THE PUDDY TAT DO THAT? OH, WELL, I GUESS HE LIKES TO LOOK AT THE WATER!
I'LL GET THAT BIRD FOR MAKING ME SEASICK!
OH, SHUFFLEBOARD! I THINK I'LL PLAY A GAME!
HERE COMES THE PUDDY TAT! MAYBE HIM PLAY WITH ME!
OOW!
RIGHT ON MY BIG TOE!
BONK!
ZIP!
THAT'S NOT HOW TO PLAY SHUFFLEBOARD... THAT'S HOPSCOTCH!


NO, NO, PUDDY TAT! THAT'S SWIMMING.
!
I TOLD YOU TO TAKE CARE OF THE MICE, NOT GO SWIMMING IN THE POOL!
NOW GET DOWN IN THE HOLD WHERE YOU BELONG!
AYE, AYE, SIR.
DON'T GIVE UP, PUDDY TAT! I'LL TEACH YOU HOW TO PLAY SHUFFLEBOARD!
WHY, YOU...
I'LL GET YOU IF IT'S THE LAST THING I DO!
BOILER ROOM
BOOM!
OH... THE PUDDY TAT HEADED RIGHT FOR THE FURNACE!
YIII!
ZOOP!
YOOW!

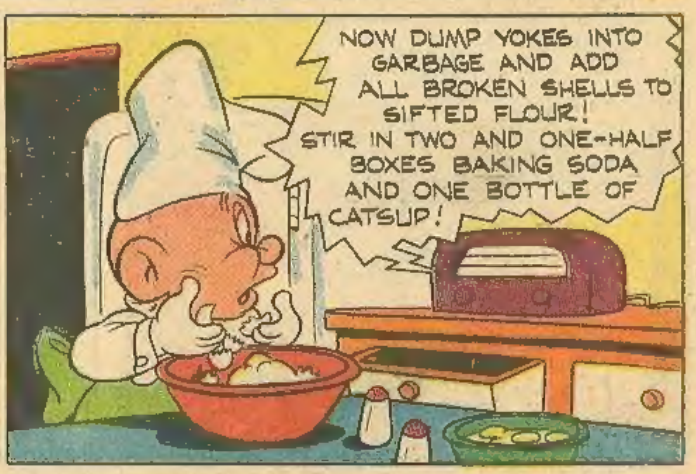

WAIT'LL I GET MY MEATHOOKS ON THAT TWEETY BIRD!
HI, PUDDY TAT! I HOPE YOU'RE ENJOYING THE BOAT TWIP LIKE I AM!
OH, THERE YOU ARE!
DON'T YOU JUST LOVE THE WAY THE BOAT SWAYS BACK AND FORTH ... BACK AND FORTH...
OH, NO! DON'T START THAT AGAIN!
OOPS!
WHAM!
PUDDY TAT SURE CWAZY ABOUT LOOKING DOWN AT THE WATER!
THAT BIRD HAS GOT TO GO!
I THINK I'LL EXPLORE THE SHIP... I WONDER WHERE THIS GOES TO?
OH! INTO THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN!

I BETTER NOT DISTURB THE CAPTAIN... HE LOOKS BUSY!
THAT TWEETY WENT IN HERE, BUT I DON'T SEE HIM NOW!
OH, THE PUDDY TAT WANTS TO GO DOWN AND SEE THE CAPTAIN!
HE NEEDS A WITTLE HELP... I'LL GIVE HIM A BOOST!
?
ZOOM!
HUH?
BONK!
BRIG
THAT'S THE LAST STRAW! IT'S THE BRIG FOR YOU!
OH, POOR PUDDY TAT IN THE BWIG! BUT DON'T WOWWY! EVEN DOWN HERE YOU CAN FEEL THE BOAT...
...SWAYING BACK AND FORTH... BACK AND FORTH...
OH, NO!
NO DOUBT ABOUT IT, THAT PUDDY TAT CWAZY ABOUT LOOKING DOWN AT THE WATER!

WARNER BROS. CARTOONS, INC.

PRESENT

ELMER FUDD


NOW DUMP YOKES INTO GARBAGE AND ADD ALL BROKEN SHELLS TO SIFTED FLOUR! STIR IN TWO AND ONE-HALF BOXES BAKING SODA AND ONE BOTTLE OF CATSUP!

AND NOW, FRIENDS, IF YOU HAVE CAREFULLY FOLLOWED MY RECIPE, YOU WILL NOW NEED A BOX OF BLITZO, THE NEW MIRACLE RANGE CLEANER! BLITZO COMES IN THREE SIZES...

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